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If our friends who favor us with manuscripts and illustrations for publication wish to have their articles returned they must in all cases send stamps for that purpose.

Is Preaching Sabotage a Constitutional Right?

When the Industrial Workers of the World saw that they had lost their strike against the silk manufacturers in Passaic county, New Jersey, they began to preach sabotage to their followers, advising them on returning to work to destroy the machinery and material entrusted by their employers to their care. One leader, named Boyd, gave specific directions in an address as to the manner in which unspun silk could easily be ruined. He was arrested, charged with "advocating the destruction of personal property," according to the news despatches, and held for trial.

Waiving his right to a jury trial, Boyd was tried before Judge KLEINERT. After testimony as to his words had been given he admitted the authenticity of the quotation from his address, and argued, through his counsel, that it did not constitute a violation of the act. This contention on the court did not sustain, and Boyd was declared guilty, sentence being postponed until Friday of this week.

It is announced that the case will be appealed and that the present trial was hastened to a conclusion by the defendant to expedite the decision of the matter by the higher courts. There is no need to point out that the principle animating Boyd in giving his advice to his hearers was the same as that on which the Industrial Workers of the World acted in this city in suggesting to its members to poison the food they prepared for guests in hotels and restaurants. It is based on the theory that the Constitutional right of free speech protects a man in any utterance, no matter how violent it may be. The New Jersey Constitution does indeed guarantee freedom of speech, but it contains a provision that is frequently overlooked or disregarded. The Constitution says:

"Every person may freely speak, write and publish his sentiments on all subjects, being responsible for the abuse of that right."

The Constitution of New York contains the same provision, save that the word "citizen" replaces the word "person." It is to the first clause of this provision that every anarchist and revolutionist appeals when public policy suggests the suppression of his efforts to disturb the peace, destroy the property of others or endanger the lives of citizens. It is under the second clause that society arms itself for protection against the wild outbursts of mislead, unscrupulous or demagogued men.

On the subject of freedom of speech there is much loose thinking. The conviction of Boyd shows that New Jersey has a law to bring the responsibility home to those who abuse the right, and the only question now to be settled is whether Boyd actually did violate it as the trial court held.

Joe Bailey and Sam Houston.

If SAM HOUSTON were alive he would probably grin cheerfully over the substitution of the Hon. JOE BAILEY's portrait for his own on the wall of the Texas Senate chamber and reflect that his fame is not dependent on such small matters as the hanging of an oil painting here or there. A rough, tough, picturesque, straight hitting man, the product of his times and his environment, of a bravery never questioned and a capacity often displayed, he could afford better than Texas a slight to his memory.

Why is JOE BAILEY so beloved of his friends? Is there in the man some quality compelling blind devotion that escapes the mere observer and reveals itself only to his intimates? He is an able man in public affairs, of badly governed temper, obstinate to bull-headedness, intractable, harsh, and unfortunately producing the impression of incurable childishness. His manifest weaknesses overcome and submerge his strength. Yet his hold on a portion of the Texas population is undeniable, though that portion has shrunk sadly in recent years. In the Senate he always seemed out of place and temperamentally unfit for the work he undertook to do. A square peg in a round hole, his record gives the uncomfortable impression of excellent material frittered away and wasted.

The incident of the changed portraits is typical of the Bailey career. Probably there are hundreds of inviting spots for his picture in the Texas Capitol besides that where Horron's hung. Probably a dozen other portraits could have been moved without arou-

ing comment. But HOUSTON's place was the only one BAILEY's friends would have; perhaps the only one BAILEY would have. He is an old genius.

BAILEY is still alive. Will Texas want his picture anywhere ten years after he is gathered to his fathers?

Mr. Mitchell's Keynotes.

Even to his most earnest and sincere supporters, and he has many of them, Mr. JOHN PURROY MITCHELL must have proved a distinct disappointment at the notification meeting at Cooper Union. The reason is not hard to seek. Mr. MITCHELL proved himself to be a perfect expounder of the obvious, and that was all. The fact that the Fusion candidate is young is nothing against him, but perhaps it is due to his youth that his utterances have the familiar ring of a vaudeville act.

When we say that Mr. MITCHELL is an able expounder of the obvious we do not so much mean that he is purely a dealer in platitudes as that he states and restates propositions and issues which no one denies and everybody accepts. In absolute fairness to Mr. MITCHELL it is possible to run through his speech and select at random a sample paragraph which is characteristic of the whole:

"We intend to conduct the city in a safe, decent and orderly manner. When I say that we intend to conduct this city in an orderly and decent manner, I do not mean that we intend to divert the police from the suppression of major crimes to harass every citizen who fails to go about with a wry face and downcast eyes. We want personal liberty and much of it. We want relaxation and innocent pleasure, remembering that there is in this community a great diversity of habits and customs. But we want it on equal terms. We do not want one man to have privileges that another man may not enjoy. We do not want the police to pounce upon this poor fellow and wink their eyes at some cronies."

After this profound exposition of his startling declaration that if elected Mayor he will "serve the people without distinction of party, race or creed," Mr. MITCHELL proceeded to assure his audience that he was emphatically and everlastingly opposed to "the gunmen, crooks, thugs, cadets, the procurers of vice."

Of course "the dethronement of the boss" was made "the big issue." It has been "the big issue" in every hamlet, village and town in these United States for the past thirty years. Such a seedy argument against the election of a gentleman of the calibre and moral fibre of Judge McCall cannot fail to sound feeble.

Citizens are weary of the muckraker and the mudslinger and his well known diatribes. They want specific indications of a constructive businesslike administration. They want definite statements of a financial policy, not to hear merely that "the budget must be kept down" and that "the city's credit must be maintained." Schoolboys would agree to such truisms, but the merchants and business men of this town, particularly that solid mass between Chambers street and Washington Square, these men are not impressed by the rhetorical sentences of an idealistic economist.

They combed with fineness Mr. MITCHELL's speech from the opening sentence to "The Tiger that has lain dormant" in the grand peroration without finding a single, solitary definite proposal by which he establishes his fitness and capacity for the heavy responsibility that he would so eagerly shoulder.

Secretary Bryan's Negotiations With Colombia.

With other problems the Wilson Administration inherited the Colombian controversy growing out of the acquisition of the Canal Zone from the Republic of Panama. Lately there have been rumors in Washington of a possible concession by Colombia to S. Pearson & Son that would permit of the building of a rival canal by way of the Atrato River. There seems to be no corroboration, but it is a fact that the same British firm which, by the way, built the Tehuantepec Railway, has made proposals to the Ecuadorian Government for a concession to explore for oil and binding S. Pearson & Son to spend \$500,000 in the work during the next ten years. The firm asks for the right to lay pipe lines, build quays and refineries, dig canals, construct railways and set up a telegraph and telephone system for the use of the oil enterprise, these improvements to become the property of the Colombian Government at the end of forty years. A contract has been drawn up, but it cannot become valid until ratified by the Ecuadorian Congress at Quito.

Perhaps the British company is trying to make a similar bargain with Colombia. At any rate there may be method in the rumor from Washington for Secretary BRYAN, who has negotiated a treaty with Nicaragua to secure to the United States the exclusive right to build an isthmian canal through that country, is said to be in communication with the Colombian Minister to exclude other nations from constructing a canal by way of the Atrato River. The fact probably is that Colombia has presented to the Wilson Administration her old claim for damages for the secession of the State of Panama in 1903. On January 7 of this year it was stated in Washington on what seemed to be good authority that Colombia would make no further attempt to negotiate with the Taft Administration, but would resume the controversy with President Wilson in the hope that he would use his influence to have it referred to The Hague or recommend to Congress a settlement satisfactory to Colombia. That Mr. BRYAN is now negotiating with the Minister accredited from Bogota is positively asserted in Washington. Any draft of an agreement would be incomplete with-

out a grant to the United States of the exclusive right to construct a canal by the Atrato or by any other route in Colombian territory. During such negotiations what so natural as rumors that a concession might be granted to Europeans allowing them to build a canal to compete with the Panama waterway?

On March 1 President TAFT transmitted to the Senate a report of Secretary Knox upon his futile negotiations with Colombia to end the ten year old controversy. Mr. DENNIS, our Minister to Bogota, proposed under instructions that if Colombia would ratify the tripartite conventions between the United States, Panama and Colombia the United States would pay an additional compensation of \$10,000,000 (or \$20,000,000 in all) for a permanent option to construct an inter-oceanic canal through Colombian territory and for a perpetual lease of the islands of Saint Andrew and Old Providence in the Caribbean. Mr. DENNIS was informed that Colombia would take no cash compensation and insisted upon reference to The Hague of her claim to sovereignty in Panama. Secretary Knox was obliged to report an "absolute impasse" between the two Governments. This is the nature of the complication that President WILSON inherited, and it would be interesting to know what progress Mr. BRYAN has made, if any, toward placating Colombia and inducing in her a rational spirit of compromise.

Bulgaria's Dead in Battle.

In two Balkan wars fought in less than one year Bulgaria's casualties were 44,592 killed and 104,556 wounded, while 71 officers and 7,673 men were reported missing. The figures are furnished by the Ministry of War at Sofia. Of the battles in which so many men were killed, crippled and injured the world has had no authentic narrative; the fighting was done behind a screen, as it were, and no battle stands out with enough distinctness to allow of its being compared as to casualties with Borodino, Waterloo, Gravelotte or Gettysburg.

We only know that the combats between Turks and Bulgarians from the frontier to Tchaigrad were like grand battles of men, fought from ridge to ridge and plain to plain, the field guns incessantly raking regiments in extended order and the machine rifles making one continuous report for hours at a time, as if miles of giant firecrackers were exploding. When men by thousands are slaughtered in a maze hidden from humanity, and glory's halo is placed together with rape, the result must be to make war more hideous and repellent. That is to be said in favor of the unreported war.

Waterloo had its heroes, and Gettysburg too—history records their deeds, and in other lands than their own their names are household words, but the butcheries at Kilk Kishel and at Lule Burgas, and the battles on those obscure fields where the allies fought to exterminate in hate and not to free a people from oppression, will never have their honest rhapsodists and inspired poets.

Voting Against Safety.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is engaged at present in polling its members on the New Haven railway, to ascertain whether they will strike to prevent the enforcement of new rules adopted by that road for the safety of the travelling public. In view of the parts played by the engineers of the following trains in the Stamford and North Haven rear end collisions, this attitude is as foolhardy as it is impudent.

Are the engineers deceived into the belief that the criticism directed against the management of the New Haven road has blinded the public to the parts played in its recent disasters by its employees?

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge.

Senator LODGE embodies and sustains many of the respectable traditions of the body to which he belongs. He is intelligent, educated, of polite demeanor; he can speak emphatically without being rude. When he rises in the Senate to explain and elucidate, his remarks are worthy of attention. We hope his strength will be sufficient to overcome the weakness resulting from the operation he has undergone, and that he may soon return to a chamber that needs men like him more to-day than at any time in recent years.

The American Embassy scandal at Rome is unpleasant, but the odor does not seem to be that of gasoline.

Brooklyn now has eleven votes out of sixteen in the Board of Estimate and that majority is anti-Tammany and anti-Democratic. The votes will be cast by Mayor KANE, Aldermen ESTERHAK, chosen vice-chairman of the Board, Aldermen in succession to Mr. KANE yesterday, and President POWERS, Republicans, and by Comptroller PRENDERGAST, a Republican turned Progressive. Moreover, President CHAMBERLAIN of Richmond is a Republican, and his makes the ninth straight Republican vote in the board. Here is an odd and unexpected situation, and one which is not likely soon to be duplicated in the city of New York.

Mr. MITCHELL might say that he is simply telling us what we all do know—*Evening Post*.

But then he would have had to corks his speech. That is sometimes very dangerous. MARK TWAIN told the fate of a traveller who was forced to cork up an anecdote about HORACE GREELEY that everybody had heard. He died from the effects.

"Cabinet Ministers foil the militants."—*Headline*.

Clever dogs!

A practical enterprise to reduce the high cost of living is the stocking of the Indian reservations with cattle. There are great areas in the reservations suitable for grazing, and the Indians are said to be taking up the proposal of the Commissioner with enthusiasm. Else-

where there is less and less land every year for cattle raising on a large scale. But in the end the consolidated packers must be reckoned with. Hitherto they have been able to fix the price of beef.

Hatred of Tammany is no laundry tub for SULZBERG—*Chicago Tribune*.

What an arrant reactionary you are! A foe of the people, a wicked opponent of social justice, a defender of bossism, a champion of privilege, on the whole a thoroughly abandoned upholder of constitutional government.

At no time since the Folk regime has the Kansas City police department been at a lower ebb.—*Kansas City Journal*.

Oh, dear, dear, is this same time to be played all over the country? For-owners complain of the monotony of our scenery and of the sameness of our cities. But what of the humdrum and unvaried key of our municipal politics?

We must, with Dr. TYLER, speak up from hearsay as to the beauty of Welsh poetry.—*Richmond Times-Dispatch*.

Perhaps that is the safest way thoroughly to enjoy not only Welsh poetry but some that is not Welsh. Did you ever try to appreciate Indiana verse by proxy? If not, do so at the earliest convenience.

The newly constituted British West Atlantic squadron, consisting of the cruisers *Berwick*, *Suffolk* and *Lancaster*, which will be joined later by the *Monmouth*, more than 200 miles from the coast of Bermuda.—*Despatch from London*.

It must be a comfort to the alarmists to pass this little squadron of second class cruisers in review and realize that the Monroe Doctrine will be in no danger after all.

The receipts from the Santo Domingo customs under the American receivership show a total of \$4,109,234 for the fiscal year ended July 1, an increase of \$600,000 over the best previous record. This is the kind of "dollar diplomacy" that the beneficiaries will appreciate, while the critics will say that it is sticklers for the old fashioned precedents.

"The Sun's" Tariff Articles Yesterday.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: I wish to offer an expression of approval on the printing in today's *Sun* of your tariff articles, particularly on the careful manner in submitting the comparative figures of the new and old tariff, and the mastery of the customs administration features. Comparing this report with the meagre articles published by other papers, I should say that *The Sun* has fairly outdone all of the New York dailies, and secured a remarkable feat for its readers. Compared with the clumsy way as presented by other publishers, the complete list in *The Sun* is a revelation, and no one appreciates it more than those who understand and are interested in the new tariff and its workings.

The efforts of one of the dailies which prides itself as being a leader on tariff matters are disappointing and unsatisfactory as compared with the accurate and concise reports of *The Sun*. As a regular reader for a great many years of *The Sun*, I feel that when I wish readable news and information of important business events I can count, as always, on that Journal. HENRY A. TALBOT.

New York, September 30.

The Aggregate of Bank Deposits.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Kindly allow me a few lines to respond to the point made by your correspondent "J. P. G." in Sunday's *Sun*. A bank deposit becomes a liability the instant it is deposited, and remains no matter where deposited. It also becomes a liability against any party accepting the deposit. Except when subject to time notice or other conditions it must be paid on demand. Even your correspondent's example: If A, B and C, whose deposits with their banks aggregate \$1,000,000, simultaneously demanded their money on demand, the banks would have to be met without these banks waiting to collect the \$1,000,000 which they had deposited with the country bank, or for the country bank to collect the same \$1,000,000 which had been deposited with the reserve city bank. If the three strata of depositors made simultaneous demands for their deposits there would be a liquidation simultaneously. Therefore, on a given date, June 14, 1912, as by Comptroller of the Currency's report, the deposits of all the banks of the country aggregated \$12,000,000,000 and their gold holdings were \$82,000,000, the percentage of gold to deposits assuredly would be 3.18.

Of course in practice simultaneous demands would never be made for the liquidation of every deposit liability. But the extent to which there may be such simultaneous demands constitutes the ground for experts differing as to whether a safe redemption reserve should be 33 per cent or 50 per cent.

The recent report of the Comptroller of the Currency, condition as of August 9, 1912, showed that the national banks alone of the country had nearly \$7,100,000,000 of "net deposits subject to reserve requirements." The "lawful money" reserve, however, was only \$2,750,000,000, or 38.7 per cent of the deposits.

JAMES S. H. UNSTER.

New York, September 30.

Old Fashioned Philosophy.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Who were the philosophers who had been examined in an editorial article on Sunday as having examined an elephant for the benefit of posterity?

It is so contrary to the doctrines of modern philosophers who don't care a rap for posterity that I don't know of any philosopher who meets with the popular approval of the day, and then frequently kick because they don't get paid enough, that to learn of philosophers who did something to benefit the world is really encouraging. JAMES D. DWELL, Jr.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., September 29.

Mr. John Godfrey Saxe discovered our philosophers—"six men of Indian stock" who had been examined to see the elephant (though all of them were blind), and embalmed their discoveries in the record entitled "The Blind Men and the Elephant."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: As an admirer of *The Sun* and a reader for over twenty years I must confess that the cartoon in the Sunday edition picturing W. J. Bryan as a harlequin leading a couple of monkeys gave me an unpleasant shock. It seemed unfair and malicious. I don't pretend to know anything about Mr. Bryan's fitness for his office, but it seems to me that the caricature about his Chauvinism is a very much overdone and parrotlike. Mr. Bryan's great specialty is talking in his babyish, just-as-very-much-Furberian-relaxation-to-thee. I don't remember ever seeing it charged against President Roosevelt or President Taft that they neglected their duties or lowered their dignity by playing tennis or golf.

GLENN RIDGON, N. J., September 30.

Proverbial Philosophy.

In spite of all this proverbial cast I think 'twill be agreed that it is a friend in funds we want, And not a friend in need.

B. T. E.

IRISH OVERSIGHT.

A Theory to Account for Neglect of Certain National Treasures.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: In *The Sun* of Sunday, September 21, there was an account of the church of St. Michael in Dublin, which was part of a description of this wonderful church I wrote to a friend, who had evidently sent it to you.

For a week I watched your paper for some Irishman who knew of this church to write and give you some more information on the subject, but the Irish leave it to others to train the wonders of their country; they are too busy getting away to take much interest in their native land.

This may sound a little caustic, but I have been surprised more than once at the small value the Irish put on Ireland and its treasures of various kinds. Maybe they will sting some one who knows St. Michael into telling something of it.

I have never met any Irish who have excused the least interest in it.

OLD READER.

New York, September 30.

A MANHATTAN NIGHT.

Record of an Adventure in the Haunts of Dissipation.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Saturday evening with a friend at a well known Broadway trottery. After dinner we walked down Broadway, picked up a couple of ladies, took them to an Eighth Avenue dance salon and then to the Irish pub on Third till 1 A. M., when the place closed.

We journeyed far to the north to Manhattan Casino.

There were many police outside. Inside a group of moon-faced fellows in white yachting caps with flaxen haired Gretchen's galore.

Much poor being sold. A very bad hand and a dirty floor gave us three hours more of delicious pleasure (?).

After being cursed in a manner to excite the envy of a barge by one of our fair ones because we would buy no more drinks, I got home in time to see the cocaine fingers of Aurora paint the hills-top of Westchester.

Verily, the late Mayor Gaynor was a wise man and spoke soothly.

NEW YORK, September 30. BACCHUS.

WANTED, A HERO.

A Longing That Explains Many Obscure Acts of Hero Humanity.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: There has been something pathetically suggestive in the pageant of grief and praise called forth by the death of Mr. Gaynor. More than any other death it has seemed to express a need, a passionate craving for a really good, great man upon whom to lavish a generous tribute of hero worship.

People, even people who are small and not over good, love to love a true man, to follow a trusty leader, to be guided by a high minded statesman. There are no giants in these days, but we have right to look for men who shall deserve Browning's praise of "One who never turned his back but marched breast forward. Never doubtful nor never afraid. Never dreamt that right might be wrested. Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better, Sleep to wake."

NEW YORK, September 30. HOPKINS.

AN APPEAL WORTH HEEDING.

Reading Matter Needed for Free Distribution.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Our society, numbering among its thirty-sixth working year, begs to call the attention of the public to its urgent need of reading matter of all kinds, more especially illustrated papers and magazines and books, and to page one of our literature. The calls come to us from institutions and mining villages, army posts and lightships, missions and struggling schools and libraries, and our work is much hampered by inability to send them what they want.

We rely upon a public that has never failed us to help us fulfill the obligations we have undertaken, and to give out of the next column of our paper one to be sent to Room 417, United Charities Building, 105 East Twenty-second street.

G. L. HORT.

Secretary Hospital Book and Newspaper Society.

New York, September 30.

CITIZENS' SUNDAY.

Let All Devote October 5 to Reflection on a Great Truth.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: The first Sunday in October is set aside and designated "Citizens' Sunday."

You will lend me the assistance of *The Sun* in giving this information to the people of our city.

Then, again, it is unfair to the advertiser, for those to whom he appeals should have the privilege of reading what he has to say without being distracted by alien matter.

To throw one's magazine down in a huff because one's interest in the advertising has been momentarily distracted by a half column insertion of fiction may not be good for his health, but it is a reproach to those who have the magazine editors should not lightly disregard.

At first glance such a display of temper may seem silly, but it is well to remember that the average man is a simple and impulsive in his likes and dislikes.

In these days of strenuous magazine competition, butting its armor into the shoulders of its rivals, it is not surprising that it should feel its duty to give its readers what they want.

ALBANY, September 30.

The Death Watch.

From the Family Doctor.

The death watch is always disturbing. In its earlier stages of life it eats up books, and when it reaches maturity the damage it does is greater. It is a little beetle when he causes the tickling is only serenading his sweetheart, he can play no musical instrument to please her, and so, to prove his devotion he butts his head against the wall.

Old Time Bathing on English Coast.

From the London Chronicle.

Almost as much pomp as attended the Duchess de Berri when she took her daily dip in the sea was displayed toward the ordinary bather at Margate a century and half ago, when Benjamin Besie, the Quaker, invented the bathing machine.

According to an old guide book, the company desiring to bathe assembled at the bathing rooms in the High street, where they waited their turns. When a machine was vacant a bell rang and an attendant solemnly conducted the bather to the seashore, watched him while in the water, and brought him back to his admiring friends. The charge for half an hour's dip, including the "guide," was 1s. 6d.

Swearing an Accomplishment.

From the London Chronicle.

Swearing was at one time regarded as an indispensable accomplishment in a gentleman. Evelyn Ashley once told Sir Algernon West that on his father becoming Lord Shaftesbury, Lady Caroline Neeld, his sister, said to him in a serious tone, "You, my lord, it will save time if before we begin we assume that everybody and everything is damned."

ADVICE TO MAGAZINE EDITORS.

A Faithful Reader Heeds Their Call for Volunteer Help.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: I have recently written to two of the cheaper priced magazines, suggesting a slight change of editorial policy, but although suggestions of this nature, reading and anxiously heeded, nor by these magazines in delightful little heart to heart chats wherein the humble editors abuse themselves in the presence of the haughty subscribers, I have failed to receive acknowledgment of my communication in any way; nor has my suggestion been adopted clandestinely, that is to say, without giving me credit.

I would scarcely be human if I did not resent being ignored in this manner, for I have been a faithful reader of these magazines for several years.

From the time they conceived the idea of reforming society I have stood by them. I was their champion during the incubation period, when we brooded over the wickedness of the world; I witnessed the pains of parturition when a score of remedies to advance the common good were brought forth to the beating of tomtoms and the clashing of cymbals; with anxious eyes I watched the editor, having attained a few sickly years, neglected and forgotten; heard their faint whimperings as they struggled for existence, and finally saw them laid away in unmarked graves.

And during all this time I had faith in the "uplift," although I could not quite fathom all the details.

Well do I remember the gratitude I felt when I read that my beloved magazines that had so long been restricting my diet to spiritual and moral pabulum were about to minister to my material needs.

The common people, having listened to moral preachments for several years and having at last felt the force of them, were now in a position to pay some attention to their physical welfare.

It struck me at once that this was a notable departure.

And the method? Simplicity itself. The intelligent subscriber must enter into the vast commercial life of his country and feel the heart throbs of trade.

He must glimpse the chosen marts of the world as exhibited from time to time in the advertising pages of his own magazine.

Man is a creature of habit, and he must be trained to read the advertisements published for him and his wife and his children and entered at the Post Office Department as second class matter.

In other words, he must know what and where to buy.

Here was a new realm to reveal in. So long had I been exploring the labyrinth of civic righteousness seeking what I should do to be saved politically that at last I found a more practical ideal.

But I soon became deeply interested. Now I read the advertisements as eagerly as I read the exposés of legislative, executive and judicial corruption, and I find them soothing and restful and full of calm assurance. They are rich in optimism and faith in human nature. Man is no longer wholly vile, but instead a credulous animal, with trading instincts and a desire to reap the benefits of civilization.

I feel that I have a personal acquaintance with many tradesmen. I think I have the finest collection of catalogues in the world. Occasionally I buy something, but of course that is unimportant.

I can mention offhand hundreds of articles for sale in *The Sun*, giving the trade name of each article, the location of the plant where it is manufactured, the number of catalogues issued a year and the number of articles.

It is as interesting as collecting antiques or postage stamps or rare coins.

For some time now I have enjoyed reading these magazines as I never did before. I have found a new world in the world seems brighter, no longer do I see things as through a glass darkly.

Instead of feeling like a reformer, I feel like a human being.

Of course it will be understood that I read nothing but the advertisements; the rest I avoid, in memory of those stern exhortations when I brooded over political corruption.

And now I come to my suggestion that has been received by the editors with such surprising indifference.

I suggested that they cease to scatter through their advertising pages what is commonly known as "reading matter." Nothing is more annoying than to finish one advertisement and then glance at the next column of details to discover a paragraph or two of some serial or short story insolently staring you in the face.

It is not only annoying, it is positively disconcerting.

It breaks the continuity of one's thought. It spoils the hour's enjoyment. It interferes with a calm, judicial analysis of the psychology of advertising